PARK'S
HISTORY OF
SIMPLE SIMON.

EMBELLISHED WITH COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.

PARK'S
AMUSING HISTORY
OF
SIMPLE SIMON.
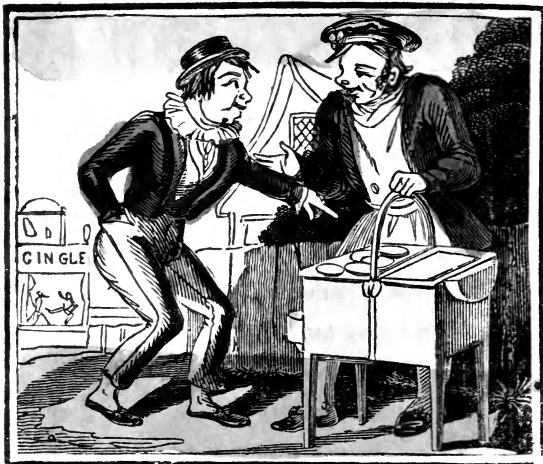
Simple Simon, met a Pyeman,
Going to the Fair;
Says Simple Simon, to the Pyeman.
Let me taste your ware.

Says the Pyeman unto Simon,
　　First give me a penny,
Says Simple Simon to the Pyeman,
　　I have not got any.

Now Simpe Simon, went a fishing,
　　For to catch a Whale,
All the water he had got,
　　Was in his mother's pail.

Then Simple Simon went a hunting,
  For to catch a hare,
He rode an ass about the streets,
  But could not find one there.

He went to try if cherries ripe,
  Did grow upon a thistle,
He prick'd his finger very much,
  Which made poor Simon whistle.

Once Simon made a great snow ball,
  And brought it in to roast,
He laid it down before the fire,
  And soon the ball was lost.

He went to catch a dickey bird,
  And thought he could not fail
Because he'd got a little salt,
  To put upon his tail.

He went to eat honey,
    Out of the mustard pot,
He bit his tongue until he cried,
    That was all the good he got.

He went to ride a spotted cow
    Had got a little calf,
She threw him down upon the ground,
    Made all the people laugh.

He went to take a bird's nest,
   Was built upon a bough,
A branch gave way, down Simon fell,
   Into a dirty slough.

He went to shoot a wild duck,
   But wild duck flew away,
Says Simple Simon I can't hit him,
   Because he would not stay.

Simon he was sent to market,
  To buy a joint of meat,
He tied it to his horse's tail,
  To keep it clean and sweet

He went to slide upon the ice,
  Before the ice would bear,
Then he plung'd in above his knees,
  Which made poor Simon stare·

He washed himself with blacking ball,
  Because he had no soap,
And then said Simon to his mother,
  I am a beauty now I hope.

He went for water in a sieve,
  But soon it all run through,
And now poor Simple Simon
  Bids you all adieu.